

THE STORY OF
ROBINSON CRUSOE

Frontispiece

'I STOOD LIKE ONE THUNDERSTRUCK'—p. 64



GREAT WRITERS FOR YOUNG READERS

THE STORY OF ROBINSON CRUSOE



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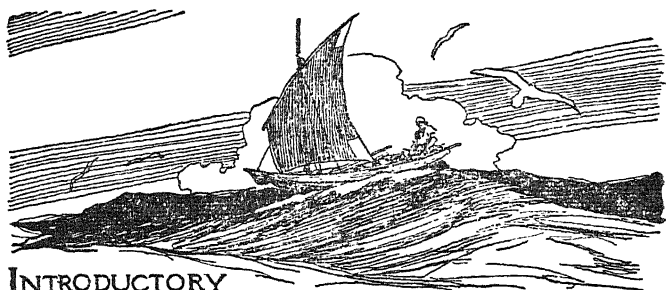
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INTRODUCTORY

ROBINSON CRUSOE was born in the year 1632, in the city of York, as he says, of a good family. He early showed signs of a roving character and would be satisfied with nothing else than going to sea, though his father wished him to settle down to a peaceful life ashore. At the age of about eighteen he embarked on his first voyage, from Hull to London, a voyage that ended in disaster, for the ship was sunk in a storm off Yarmouth, and the crew with difficulty gained the land in a boat.

Crusoe next made one or two voyages to the Mediterranean and the northern parts of Africa; but on the last of these, the ship was captured by pirates and the crew taken prisoners. For upwards of two years Crusoe was a slave in the hands of the Moors; and at the end of that time he made his escape in a small sailing-boat, and was picked up by a Portuguese ship bound for Brazil. There he settled down on shore for a time as a sugar-planter; and might have become prosperous had he not been a born wanderer, unable to resist the call of the sea; so his next venture was an expedition to the West African coast for the purpose of bringing over slaves to work on the sugar plantations.

This voyage turned out even worse than the

others. The vessel was driven by storms far out of her course, and was wrecked upon an island, not far from the mainland of America, off the mouth of the River Orinoco, though at the time neither Crusoe nor anyone else on board knew where it was. The ship's company attempted to make land in their boat, but in the heavy sea the boat was swamped, and they all perished with the single exception of Robinson Crusoe, who after a hard struggle with the waves, and much battering by the rocks, managed to drag himself to shore.

I. *My First Night on the Island*

I was now landed and safe on shore, and began to look up and thank God that my life was saved. I walked about, lifting up my hands, and my whole being, as I may say, reflecting upon all my comrades that were drowned, and that there should not be one soul saved but myself; for, as for them, I never saw them afterwards, or any sign of them, except three of their hats, one cap, and two shoes that were not fellows.

I cast my eyes to the stranded vessel, when the breach and froth of the sea being so big, I could hardly see it, it lay so far off, and considered how was it possible I could get on shore.

But when I began to look round me to see

what kind of place I was in, and what was next to be done, I soon found my comforts abate. I was wet and had no clothes to change into, nor anything either to eat or drink, neither did I see any prospect before me but that of perishing with hunger, or being devoured by wild beasts. In a word, I had nothing about me but a knife, a tobacco pipe, and a little tobacco in a box. Night coming upon me, I began with a heavy heart to consider what would be my lot if there were any ravenous beasts in that country, seeing at night they always come abroad for their prey.

All the remedy I could think of at that time was to get up into a thick bushy tree like a fir, which grew near me, and where I resolved to sit all night. I walked about a furlong from the shore to see if I could find any fresh water to drink, which I did, to my great joy; and having drunk, I went to the tree, and getting up into it, endeavoured to place myself so that, if I should sleep, I might not fall. Having cut me a short stick for my defence, I took up my lodging, and being very tired, fell fast asleep.

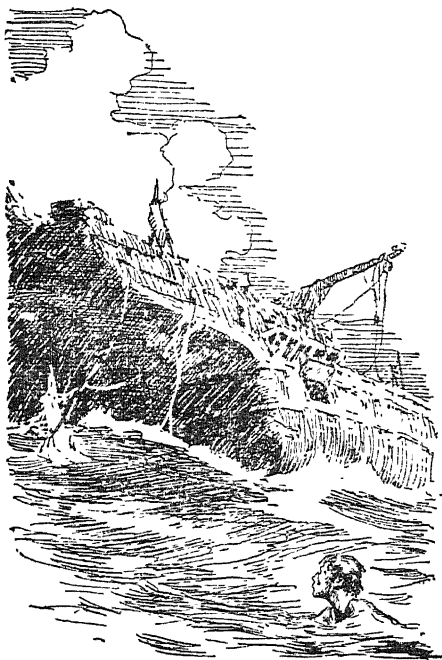
II. *Visits to the Wreck*

When I awoke it was broad day, the weather clear and the storm abated. But that which surprised me most was that the ship was lifted off in the night from the sand where she lay, by the swelling of the tide, and was drifted in to within about a mile from the shore where I was, and the ship seeming to stand upright still, I wished myself on board, that at least I might save some necessary things for my use.

When I came down from my apartment in the tree, I looked about me again, and the first thing I found was the boat, which lay as the wind and the sea had tossed her up upon the land, about two miles on my right hand. I walked as far as I could upon the shore to have got to her, but found a neck, or inlet of water, between me and the boat, which was about half a mile broad. So I came back for the present, being more intent upon getting at the ship, where I hoped to find something for my present subsistence.

A little after noon I found the sea very calm and the tide ebbd so far out that I could come within a quarter of a mile of

the ship. And here I found a fresh renewing of my grief; for I saw evidently, that if we had kept on board, we had been all safe—that is to say, we had all got safe on shore, and



I had not been so miserable as to be left entirely destitute of all comfort and company, as I now was. This forced tears from my eyes again; but as there was little relief in that, I resolved if possible to get to the ship;

so I pulled off my clothes, for the weather was hot to extremity, and took to the water. But when I came to the ship, my difficulty was still greater to know how to get on board ; for as she lay aground and high out of the water, there was nothing within my reach to lay hold of.

I swam round her twice, and the second time I spied a small piece of rope, which I wondered I did not see at first, hang down by the fore-chains, so low that with great difficulty I got hold of it, and by the help of that rope, got up into the fore-castle of the ship. Here I found that the ship was bulged, and had a great deal of water in her hold, but that she lay so on the side of a bank of hard sand, or rather earth, and her stern lay lifted up upon the bank, and her head low almost to the water. By this means all her quarter was free, and all that was in that part was dry ; for you may be sure my first work was to search and to see what was spoiled, and what was free. And first I found that all the ship's provisions were dry and, being hungry, I went to the bread room and filled my pockets with biscuit, and ate it as I went about, for I had no time to lose. Now I wanted nothing

but a boat to furnish me with many things which I foresaw would be very necessary to me.

It was in vain to sit still and wish for what was not to be had, so I set to work. We had several spare yards and two or three large spars of wood and a spare topmast or two in the ship. I flung as many of them overboard as I could manage for their weight, tying every one with a rope that they might not drift away. When this was done I went down the ship's side, and pulling them to me, I tied four of them together at both ends as well as I could, in the form of a raft; and laying two or three short pieces of plank upon them crossways, I found I could walk upon it very well.

My next care was what to load it with and how to preserve what I laid upon it from the sea. I first laid all the planks upon it that I could get, and then got three of the seamen's chests, which I had broken open and emptied, and lowered them down upon my raft. The first of these I filled with provisions, viz., bread, rice, three Dutch cheeses, five pieces of dried goat's flesh, and a little remainder of corn, which had been laid by for some fowls

which we brought to sea with us, but the fowls were killed.

While I was doing this, I found the tide began to flow, though very calm, and I had the mortification to see my coat, shirt, and waistcoat, which I had left on shore upon the sand, swim away. As for my breeches, which were only linen, and open-kneed, I swam on board in them and my stockings. However, this put me upon rummaging for clothes, of which I found enough, but took no more than I wanted for present use; for I had other things which my eye was more upon, such as tools to work with on shore. I found the carpenter's chest, which was indeed a useful prize to me.

I then made search for some ammunition and arms. There were two very good fowling-pieces in the great cabin, and two pistols; these I secured first, with some powder horns and a small bag of shot, and two old rusty swords.

I knew there were three barrels of powder in the ship, and with much search I found them. Two of them were dry and good, and those I got to my raft with the arms.

And now I thought myself pretty well

freighted, and began to think how I should get to shore with them, having neither sail, oar, nor rudder; and the least capful of wind would have upset all my navigation.

I had three encouragements: first, a smooth, calm sea; secondly, the tide rising, and setting in to the shore; thirdly, what little wind there was blew me towards the land. And thus, having found two or three broken oars, belonging to the boat, and besides the tools which were in the chest, two saws, an axe, and a hammer, with this cargo I put to sea. For a mile, or thereabouts, my raft went very well, only that I found it drive a little distant from the place where I had landed before: by which I perceived that there was some indraught of the water, and consequently, I hoped to find some creek or river there, which I might make use of as a port to get to land with my cargo.

As I imagined, so it was. There appeared before me a little opening of the land. I found a strong current of the tide set into it; so I guided my raft as well as I could, to keep in the middle of the stream.

But here I had like to have suffered a second shipwreck, which, if I had, I think verily

would have broken my heart ; for, knowing nothing of the coast, my raft ran aground at one end of it upon a shoal, and not being aground at the other end, it wanted but a little that all my cargo had slipped off towards the end that was afloat, and so fallen into the water. I did my utmost, by setting my back against the chests, to keep them in their places, but could not thrust off the raft with all my strength ; neither durst I stir from the posture I was in ; but holding up the chests with all my might, I stood in that manner near half-an-hour, in which time the rising of the water brought me a little more upon a level ; and a little after, the water still rising, my raft floated again, and I thrust her off with the oar I had into the channel, and then driving up higher, I at length found myself in the mouth of a little river, with land on both sides, and a strong current or tide running up. I looked on both sides for a proper place to get to shore, and at length I spied a little cove on the right shore of the creek, to which, with great pain and difficulty, I guided my raft.

My next work was to view the country and seek a proper place for my habitation

and where to stow my goods, to secure them from whatever might happen. Where I was, I yet knew not ; whether on the continent or on an island—whether inhabited or not inhabited—whether in danger of wild beasts or not. There was a hill not above a mile from me, which rose up very steep and high. I took out one of the fowling-pieces and one of the pistols, and a horn of powder ; and thus armed, I travelled to the top of that hill, where I saw that I was in an island, surrounded every way by the sea, no land to be seen, except some rocks which lay a great way off, and two small islands about three leagues to the west.

I found also, that the island I was in was barren, and, as I saw good reason to believe, uninhabited, except by wild beasts, of which however, I saw none. Yet I saw abundance of fowls, but knew not their kinds ; neither, when I killed them, could I tell what was fit for food, and what not. At my coming back, I shot at a great bird, which I saw sitting upon a tree on the side of a great wood. I believe it was the first gun that had been fired there since the creation of the world. I had no sooner fired, but from all parts of the wood

there arose an innumerable number of fowls of many sorts, making a confused screaming, and crying every one according to his usual note ; but not one of them of any kind that I knew. As for the creature I killed, I took it to be a kind of a hawk, its colour and beak resembling it, but it had no talons, or claws, more than common. Its flesh was carrion, and fit for nothing.

I came back to my raft and fell to work to unload my cargo, which took me up the rest of that day ; and what to do with myself at night I knew not, nor indeed where to rest ; for I was afraid to lie down on the ground, not knowing but some wild beast might devour me, though, as I afterwards found, there was no need for those fears. However, I barricaded myself round with the chests and boards I had brought on shore, and made a kind of hut for that night's lodgings. As for food, I yet saw not which way to supply myself, except that I had seen two or three creatures like hares run out of the wood where I shot the fowl.

I made several other voyages to the ship and brought away many things very useful to me ; as, first, two or three bags full of nails

and spikes, a dozen or two of hatchets, a hammock and some bedding; also as much of the rigging and small ropes as I could, and a piece of spare canvas. But that which comforted me more than all was that, after I had made five or six such voyages and thought I had nothing more to expect from the ship, I found a great hogshead of bread, a box of sugar, and a barrel of fine flour. I soon emptied the hogshead of that bread, and wrapped it up parcel by parcel in pieces of the sails, which I cut out; and I got all this safe on shore also.

I was under some apprehensions during my absence from the land, that my provisions might be devoured on shore; but I never found a sign of any visitor, only once there sat a creature like a wild cat upon one of the chests, which, when I came towards it, ran away a little distance and then stood still. She sat very composedly and unconcerned, and looked full in my face, as if she had a mind to be acquainted with me. I presented my gun at her; but as she did not understand it, she was perfectly unconcerned at it, nor did she offer to stir away. Upon that I tossed her a bit of biscuit; and she went to

it, smelled of it, and ate it, and looked for more, but I thanked her, and could spare no more, so she marched off.

III. *A Dwelling-Place*

My thoughts were now wholly occupied about what kind of dwelling to make, whether I should make me a cave in the earth or a tent upon the earth ; and, in short, I resolved upon both. In search of a proper place for this, I found a little plain upon the side of a rising hill, whose front towards this little plain was as steep as a house-side, so that nothing could come down upon me from the top. On the side of this rock was a hollow place, like the entrance or door of a cave, but there was not really any cave, or way into the rock at all.

On the flat of the green, just before this hollow place, I resolved to pitch my tent. This plain was not above a hundred yards broad, and about twice as long, and lay like a green before my door, and, at the end of it, descended irregularly every way down into the low grounds by the seaside.

Before I set up my tent, I drew a half-circle before the hollow place, and round this I drove two rows of strong stakes, about five

feet and a half high and sharpened at the top. The two rows were not above six inches from each other. Then I took pieces of cable which I had cut in the ship, and laid them in rows one upon another, between these two rows of stakes, up to the top, and this fence was so strong that neither man nor beast could get into it, or over it.

The entrance to this place I made to be by a short ladder, to go over the top; which ladder, when I was in, I lifted over after me. Into this fence or fortress I carried all my stores; and I made me a large tent and covered it with a tarpaulin which I had saved from the ship.

When I had done this I began to work my way into the rock; and thus I made me a cave just behind my tent, which served me like a cellar to my house.

IV. *Wild Goats.*

It cost me much labour and many days before all these things were brought to perfection. In the interval, I went out once, at least, every day with my gun to see if I could kill anything fit for food. The first time I went out I discovered there were goats

in the island ; but they were so shy and so swift of foot that it was the hardest thing in the world to come at them. The first shot I made among these creatures I killed a she-goat, which had a little kid by her. When the



old one fell the kid stood stock still by her ; and not only so, but when I carried the old one upon my shoulders, the kid followed me quite to my enclosure. I had hopes to have bred it up tame, but it would not eat, so I was forced to kill it and eat it myself.

V. *My Calendar*

After I had been on my island about ten or twelve days, it came into my thoughts that I should lose my reckoning of time ; but to prevent this, I cut it with my knife upon a

large post ; and making it into a great cross, I set it up on the shore where I first landed, viz. : “ I came on shore here on the 30th day of September, 1659.” Upon the sides of this square post I cut every day a notch with my knife, and every seventh notch was as long again as the rest, and the first day of every month was as long again as that long one ; and thus I kept my calendar.



Among the many things which I had brought out of the ship in the several voyages I made to it, I got several things of less value, but not all less useful to me, such as pens, ink and paper, three or four compasses, telescopes and charts. Also I found three very good Bibles and several other books, all which I carefully secured. And I must not forget that in the ship we had a dog and two cats. I carried both the cats with me ; and as for the dog, he jumped out of the ship of himself, and swam on shore to me the day after I went

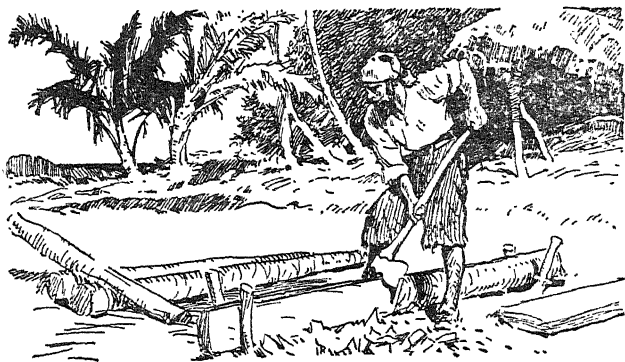
on shore with my first cargo, and was a trusty servant to me many years.

VI. *Tools*

The want of tools made every work I did go on heavily; and it was nearly a whole year before I had finished my little pale or surrounded habitation. The piles or stakes, which were as heavy as I could well lift, were a long time in cutting and preparing in the woods, and more by far in bringing home; so that I sometimes spent two days in cutting and bringing home one of those posts, and a third day in driving it into the ground.

After some time—I think it was a year and a half—I raised rafters from my fence leading to the rock, and covered them with boughs of trees and such things as I could get to keep out the rain, which I found at some times of the year very violent. Also I set to work to make such necessary things as I found I most wanted, such as a chair and a table; for without these I was not able to enjoy the few comforts I had in the world. I had never handled a tool in my life, yet in time, by labour and contrivance, I found at last that I wanted nothing but I could have made it,

especially if I had had tools. However, I made abundance of things even without tools, and some with no more tools than an adze and a hatchet, which perhaps were never made that way before, and that with infinitelabour. For example, if I wanted a board, I had no way but to cut down a tree, set it on an edge before



me, and hew it flat on either side with my axe, till I had brought it to be as thin as a plank, and then dub it smooth with my adze. It is true, by this method I could make but one plank of a whole tree, but this I had no remedy for but patience.

When I had wrought out some boards in this way, I made large shelves of the breadth of a foot and a half, one over another, all along one side of my cave, to lay all my tools,

nails and iron-work upon. I knocked pieces of wood into the wall of the rock to hang my guns and all things that would hang up; so that had my cave been to be seen, it looked like a general store of all necessary things.

For a long time I was at a great loss for a candle; so that as soon as ever it was dark, which was generally by seven o'clock, I was obliged to go to bed. The only remedy I had was that when I had killed a goat I saved the tallow, and with a little dish made of clay, which I baked in the sun, to which I added a wick of some oakum, I made me a lamp; and this gave me light, though not a clear steady light like a candle.

VII. *Crops*

One day it happened that, rummaging my things, I found a little bag that had been filled with corn. I saw nothing in it now but husks and dust, which I shook out on the ground. It was a little before the great rains that I threw this stuff away, taking no notice of anything, and not so much as remembering that I had thrown anything there; when, about a month after, I saw a few stalks of something green shooting out of the ground.

I was perfectly astonished when, after a little longer time, I saw ten or twelve ears of English barley come out.

I carefully saved the ears of this corn, you may be sure, in their season ; and laying up every corn, I resolved to sow them all again, hoping in time to have some quantity sufficient to supply me with bread. But it was not till the fourth year that I could allow myself the least grain of this corn to eat, and even then but sparingly ; for I lost all that I sowed the first season by not observing the proper time ; for I sowed it just before the dry season, so that it never came up at all. Besides the barley there were twenty or thirty stalks of rice, which I preserved with the same care.

VIII. *Surveying the Island*

I had now been in this unhappy island above ten months ; all possibility of deliverance seemed to be entirely taken from me, and I firmly believe that no human shape had ever set foot upon that place. I now began to take a more particular survey of the island itself. I went up the creek where I brought my rafts on shore. I found after I had come about two miles up, that the tide did not

flow any higher, and that it was no more than a little brook of running water, very fresh and good.

On the bank of this brook I found many pleasant meadows, covered with grass; and on the rising part of them I found a great deal of tobacco, green, and growing to a great and very strong stalk. I saw several sugar canes, but wild, and for want of cultivation, imperfect.

The next day I went up the same way again but farther, and came into woody country. In this part I found different fruits, and particularly I found melons on the ground in great abundance, and grapes upon the trees.

The vines had spread indeed over the trees, and the clusters of grapes were just now in their prime, very ripe and rich. I found an excellent use for these grapes; and that was, to cure or dry them in the sun, and keep them as dried grapes or raisins are kept. They were very wholesome and agreeable to eat when no grapes were to be had.

I spent all that evening there, and went not back to my habitation, which, by the way, was the first night, as I might say, I had lain from home. In the night, I took my first

contrivance, and got up into a tree, where I slept well ; and next morning proceeded upon my discovery, travelling nearly four miles, as I might judge by the length of the valley, keeping still due north, with a ridge of hills



on the south and north side of me. At the end of this march I came to an opening, where the country seemed to descend to the west ; and a little spring of fresh water, which issued out of the side of the hill by me, ran the other way, that is, due east ; and the country

appeared so fresh, so green, so flourishing, everything being a constant verdure, or flourish of spring, that it looked like a planted garden.

I saw here abundance of cocoa trees, orange, and lemon, and citron trees ; but all wild and very few bearing any fruit, at least not then. However, the green limes I gathered were not only pleasant to eat but very wholesome ; and I mixed their juice with water, which made it very cool and refreshing.

I found now I had business enough to gather and carry home ; and I resolved to lay up a store, as well of grapes as limes and lemons, to furnish myself for the wet season, which I knew was approaching. In order to do this, I gathered a great heap of grapes in one place, a lesser heap in another place, and a great parcel of limes and lemons in another place ; and taking a few of each with me, I travelled homeward, and resolved to come again, and bring a bag or sack, or what I could make to carry the rest home. Accordingly, having spent three days in this journey, I came home (so I must now call my tent and my cave) ; but before I got thither, the grapes were spoiled ; the richness of the fruit, and the

weight of the juice, having broken them and bruised them, they were good for little or nothing ; as to the limes, they were good, but I could bring but few.

The next day I went back, having made me two small bags to bring home my harvest. But I was surprised, when, coming to my heap of grapes which were so rich and fine when I gathered them, I found them all spread abroad, trod to pieces, and dragged about, some here, some there, and abundance eaten and devoured. By this I concluded there were some wild creatures thereabouts, which had done this ; but what they were I knew not. 23.11.1920

However, as I found there was no laying them up in heaps, and no carrying them away in a sack, but that one way they would be destroyed, and the other way they would be crushed with their own weight, I took another course. I gathered a large quantity of the grapes, and hung them upon the outer branches of the trees, that they might cure and dry in the sun ; and as for the limes and lemons, I carried as many back as I could well stand under. G.C.L. ASHOKNAGAR, HYD

I liked this place so much that I spent much

ROBINSON CRUSOE

X. *The Seasons*

The rainy season and the dry season began now to appear regular to me. I have mentioned that I saved a few ears of barley and rice, and after the rains I thought it a proper time to sow it. Accordingly I dug up a piece of ground with a wooden spade that I had made, and sowed my grain, but not quite all, leaving about a handful of each. It was a great comfort to me afterwards that I did so, for not one grain of that I sowed this time came to anything, for the dry months following, the earth had no moisture to assist the growth of the seed: and it did not come up at all until the wet season had come again.

Finding my first seed did not grow, I sought for a moister place to make another trial in, and dug up a piece of ground near my new bower and sowed the rest of my seed in the spring. And this, having the rainy months of March and April to water it, sprang up very pleasantly and yielded a very good crop. But by this experiment I was made master of my business, and knew exactly when the proper season was to sow, and that

I might expect two seedtimes and two harvests every year.

While this corn was growing, I made a little discovery which was of use to me afterwards. As soon as the rains were over, and the weather began to settle, which was about the month of November, I made a visit up the country to my bower, where, though I had not been some months, I found all things just as I left them. The circle or fence that I had made was not only firm and entire, but the stakes which I had cut off of some trees that grew thereabouts were all shot out and grown with long branches, as much as a willow-tree usually shoots the first year after lopping its head. I could not tell what tree to call it that the stakes were cut from. I was surprised, and yet very well pleased, to see the young trees grow; and I pruned them, and led them up to grow as much alike as I could; and it is scarcely credible how beautiful a figure they grew into in three years; so that though the hedge made a circle of about twenty-five yards in diameter, yet the trees, for such I might now call them, soon covered it, and it was a complete shade, sufficient to lodge under all the dry season.

This made me to resolve to cut some more stakes, and make me a hedge like this in a semi-circle round my wall (I mean that of my first dwelling), which I did ; and placing the trees or stakes in a double row, at about eight yards distance from my first fence, they grew presently, and were a fine cover to my habitation.

XI. *Basket Making*

I sat within doors as much as possible during the wet months, and in this time I found much employment, for I found great occasion of many things which I had no way to furnish myself with but by hard labour and constant application. Particularly, I tried many ways to make myself a basket, but all the twigs I could get for the purpose proved so brittle that they would do nothing. It proved of excellent advantage to me now that when I was a boy I used to take great delight in standing at a basket-maker's, in the town where my father lived, to see them make their wicker-ware ; and being, as boys usually are, very anxious to help, and a great observer of the manner how they worked those things, and sometimes lent a hand, I had by this means

a full knowledge of the methods of it, and I wanted nothing but the materials. It came into my mind that the twigs of that tree from whence I cut my stakes that grew might possibly be as tough as the salallows, willows, and osiers in England, and I resolved to try. Accordingly, one day, I went to my country house, as I called it, and cutting some of the smaller twigs, I found them to my purpose as much as I could desire ; whereupon, I came the next time prepared with a hatchet to cut down a quantity, which I soon found, for there was great plenty of them. These I set up to dry within my circle, or hedge, and when they were fit for use, I carried them to my cave ; and here, during the next season, I employed myself in making (as well as I could) a great many baskets, both to carry earth, or to carry or lay up anything, as I had occasion.

XII. *Another Land Journey*

For a long time I had had a great mind to see the whole island. I now resolved to travel right across to the seashore on the opposite side ; so, taking my gun, a hatchet and my dog, and a store of food, I began my

journey. When I had passed the vale where my bower stood I came within view of the sea to the west, and it being a very clear day, I saw land, whether an island or a continent I could not tell; but it lay at a very great distance.

I could not tell what part of the world this might be, otherwise than that I knew it must be part of America, and, as I concluded, by all my observations, must be near the Spanish Dominions, and perhaps was all inhabited by savages, where, if I should have landed, I might have been in a worse condition than I was now; and therefore I resigned myself to the dispositions of Providence, which I began now to own and to believe ordered everything for the best.

With these considerations, I walked very leisurely forward. I found that side of the island where I now was much pleasanter than mine—the open or savannah fields sweet, adorned with flowers and grass, and full of very fine woods. I saw abundance of parrots and fain I would have caught one, if possible, to have kept it to be tame and taught it to speak to me. I did, after some trouble, catch a young parrot, for I

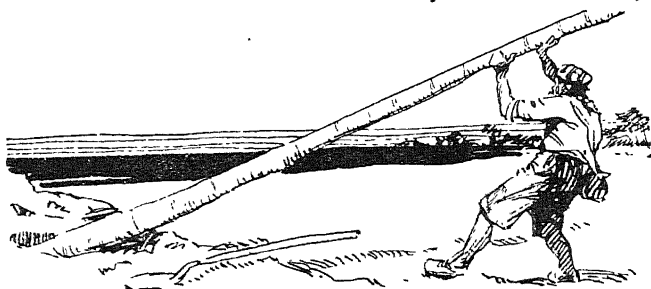
knocked it down with a stick ; and I brought it home, but it was some years before I could make him speak. However, at last I taught him to call me by my name very familiarly.

I was exceedingly diverted with this journey. I found in the low grounds hares, as I thought them to be, and foxes ; but they



differed greatly from all others kinds I had met with, nor could I satisfy myself to eat them, though I killed several. But I had no need to be venturous, for I had no want of food, and of that which was very good, too, especially these three sorts, viz., goats, pigeons, and turtle or tortoise, which added to my grapes, Leadenhall market could not have furnished a table better than I, in proportion to the company.

As soon as I came to the seashore I was surprised to see that I had taken up my lot on the worst side of the island, for here indeed the shore was covered with innumerable turtle, whereas on the other side I had found but three in a year and a half. Here was also an infinite number of fowls of many kinds, some which I had seen, and some which I had not seen before, and many of them very



good meat, but such as I knew not the names of except those called penguins.

I travelled along the shore of the sea towards the east, I suppose about twelve miles, and then setting up a great pole upon the shore for a mark, I concluded I would go home again; and that the next journey I took should be on the other side of the island, east from my dwelling, and so round till I came to my post again.

I took another way to come back than that I went, thinking I could easily keep all the island so much in my view, that I could not miss finding my first dwelling by viewing the country ; but I found myself mistaken, for, being come about two or three miles, I found myself descended into a very large valley, but so surrounded with hills, and those hills covered with wood, that I could not see which was my way by any direction but that of the sun, nor even then unless I knew very well the position of the sun at that time of the day. It happened to my further misfortune, that the weather proved hazy for three or four days while I was in this valley, and not being able to see the sun, I wandered about very uncomfortable, and at last was obliged to find out the sea-side, look for my post, and come back the same way I went ; and then, by easy journeys, I turned homeward, the weather being exceedingly hot, and my gun, ammunition, hatchet, and other things, very heavy.

In this journey my dog surprised a young kid, and seized upon it, and I running to take hold of it, caught it, and saved it alive from the dog. I made a collar for this little creature, and with a string I led him along

till I came to my bower, and there I enclosed him and left him, for I was very impatient to be at home again, from which I had been absent above a month.

I reposed myself a week to rest and regale myself after my long journey ; during which most of the time was taken up in the weighty affair of making a cage for my Poll, who began now to be very well acquainted with me. Then I began to think of the poor kid which I had penned in at my bower, and resolved to go and fetch it home and give it some food. Accordingly I went and found it where I left it, for indeed it could not get out, but almost starved for want of food. I went and cut boughs of trees and branches of such shrubs as I could find, and threw them over, and having fed it, I tied it as I did before, to lead it away ; but it was so tame with being hungry that I had no need to have tied it, for it followed me like a dog. And as I continually fed it, the creature became so loving, so gentle, and so fond, that it became from that time one of my domestics also, and would never leave me afterwards.

The rainy season was now come, and I kept the 30th of September in a solemn manner,

being the anniversary of my landing on the island, having now been there for two years, and no more prospect of being delivered than the first day I came there. I spent the whole day in humble and thankful acknowledgments of the many ~~woes and~~ ^{woes and} my solitary condition ^{with me} without which there arose ^{no} more miserable. I not seen at all thanks that God had been pleased to me that it was possible I ^{was} happy in this solitary condition: ^{that I} have been in a liberty of society, the pleasures of the world: that ^{that} make up fully to me the deficiency of solitary state, and the want of human society, by His presence, and the communication of His grace to my soul; supporting, comforting, and encouraging me to depend upon His providence here, and hope of His eternal presence hereafter.

XIII. *My Crop'n Danger*

In the months of November and December, I was expecting my crop of barley and rice. The ground I had dug up for them was not great, for my seed of each was not above half

a peck. But now my crop promised very well, when on a sudden I found I was in danger of losing it all again by enemies of several sorts, which it was scarcely possible to keep from it: at first, the goats, and wild creatures which I called hares, which, tasting the sweetness of the long journey, lay in it night and day, and he was taken up and ate it so close that I made a cage for it, and very well to shoot up into stalks.

There was no remedy for, but by making an inclosure about it with a hedge, which I resolved to do with a great deal of toil; and the more, some food required a great deal of speed, the it where I daily spoiling my corn. However, out, but the land was but small, suited to my as front and it tolerably well fenced round in crop, I spent about three weeks' time, and shooting some of the creatures in the daytime, I set my dog to guard it in the night, tying him up to a stake at the gate, where he would stand and bark all night long. So in a little time the enemies forsook the place, and the corn grew very strong and well, and began to ripen apace.

But as the beasts ruined me before, while my corn was in the blade, so the birds were

as likely to ruin me now, when it was in the ear ; for, going along by the place to see how it throve, I saw my little crop surrounded with fowls of I know not how many sorts, which stood as it were watching till I should be gone. I immediately fired among them (for I always had my gun with me). I had no sooner shot, but there arose up a cloud of fowls, which I had not seen at all, from among the corn itself.

This touched me sensibly ; for I foresaw that, in a few days, they would devour all my hopes ; that I should be starved, and never be able to raise a crop at all—and what to do I could not tell ; however, I resolved not to lose my corn, if possible, though I should watch it night and day. In the first place, I went among it to see what damage was already done, and found they had spoiled a good deal of it ; but that, as it was yet too green for them, the loss was not so great, but the remainder was like to be a good crop, if it could be saved.

I stayed by it to load my gun, and then coming away, I could easily see the thieves sitting upon all the trees about me, as if they only waited till I was gone away. And the

event proved it to be so ; for, as I walked off as if I was gone, I was no sooner out of their sight, than they dropped down one by one into the corn again. I was so provoked, that I could not have patience to stay till more came on, knowing that every grain that they ate now was, as it might be said, a peck-loaf to me in the consequence ; but, coming up to the hedge, I fired again, and killed three of them. This was what I wished for ; so I took them up, and served them as we serve notorious thieves in England, viz., hanged them in chains for a terror to others. It is impossible to imagine almost that this should have had such an effect as it had, for the fowls would not only not come at the corn, but, in short, they forsook all that part of the island, and I could never see a bird near the place as long as my scarecrows hung there.

XIV. *Earthenware Making*

I had long studied by some means or other to make myself some earthen vessels, which indeed I wanted sorely, but knew not where to come at them. However, I did not doubt but if I could find any suitable clay, I might botch up some such pots as might, being

dried in the sun, be hard enough and strong enough to bear handling, and to hold anything that was dry.

It would make the reader pity me, or rather laugh at me, to tell how many awk-



ward ways I took to raise this paste; and what odd, misshapen, ugly things I made. Having laboured hard to find the clay, to dig it, to bring it home and work it, I could not make above two large earthen ugly things (I cannot call them jars) in about two months'

labour. However, as the sun baked these two very dry and hard, I thought they would hold my dry corn, and perhaps the meal when the corn was ground.

I made several smaller things, such as little round pots, flat dishes and pitchers, and any things my hand turned to, and the heat of the sun baked them very hard. But what I wanted most of all was a vessel to hold liquid and bear the fire, which none of these could do. It happened, some time after, making a pretty large fire for cooking my meat, when I went to put it out, I found a broken piece of one of my earthenware vessels in the fire, burnt as hard as a stone, and red as a tile. This gave me the notion of hardening some pots by fire; and this I did until they were quite red-hot through, and observed that they did not crack at all. I let them stand in the heat about five or six hours, and then gradually cool. By this means I made some very good, I will not say handsome, earthen pots, as hard burnt as could be desired. I had hardly patience to stay till they were cold before I set one on the fire again, with some water in it, to boil me some meat, which it did admirably well.

In due time I reaped my crop of barley and rice. I was sadly put to it for a scythe or a sickle to cut it down, and all I could do was to make one as well as I could out of one of the broadswords or cutlasses which I saved out of the ship. However, as my first crop was but small, I had no great difficulty to cut it down; in short I reaped it my way, for I cut off nothing but the ears and carried them away in a great basket I had made, and rubbed it out with my hands.

XV. *Baking Bread*

My next concern was to find some way of grinding my corn, and this I did by pounding it in a mortar which I made out of a block of hard wood. How to bake my bread I did not know, for I had no oven. However, I found out a way for that also, which was this: I made some earthen vessels, very broad but not deep; these I burned in the fire and laid them by; and when I wanted to bake I made a great fire upon my hearth, which I had paved with some square tiles of my own making and baking also. When the firewood was burned pretty much into embers, or live coals, I drew them forward upon this hearth,

so as to cover it all over, and there I let them lie till the hearth was very hot ; then sweeping away all the embers, I set down my loaves, and covering them with an earthen pot, drew the embers all round the outside of the pot to keep in and add to the heat. And thus, as well as in the best oven in the world, I baked my barley loaves ; and became, in little time, a pastry-cook into the bargain, for I made myself several cakes of the rice, and puddings. I made no pies, nor had I anything to put into them, supposing I had, except the flesh either of fowls or goats.

XVI. *A Canoe*

All the while these things were doing, you may be sure my thoughts ran many times upon the prospect of land which I had seen from the other side of the island, and I was not without wishes that I were on shore there, fancying that if I were in an inhabited country, I might find some way or other to convey myself farther, and perhaps at last find some means of escape.

I thought I would go and look at our ship's boat, which, as I have said, was blown up upon the shore a great way in the storm,

when we were first cast away. She lay almost where she did at first, but not quite, and was turned by the force of the waves and the winds almost bottom upwards, against the high ridge of a beachy rough sand, but no water about her as before.

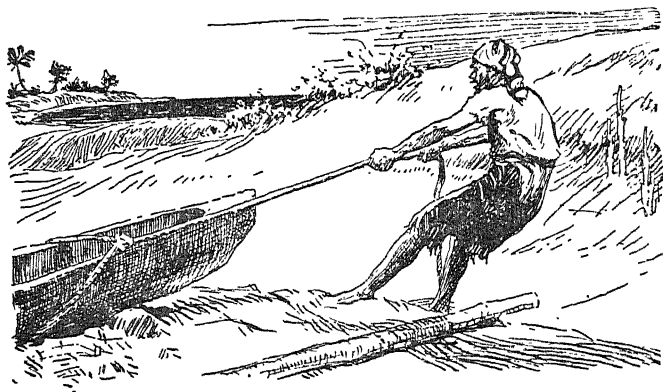
If I had had hands to have refitted her, and have launched her into the water, the boat would have done very well, and I might have gone back to the Brazils with her easy enough. But I might have easily foreseen that I could no more turn her, and set her upright upon her bottom, than I could remove the island. However, though I gave over the hopes of the boat, my desire to venture over for the main increased, rather than decreased, as the means for it seemed impossible.

This at length put me upon thinking whether it was not possible to make myself a canoe, such as the natives of those climates make, of the trunk of a great tree. This I not only thought possible, but easy, and pleased myself extremely with the idea of making it, not considering the difficulty I should have in moving it when it was made. For what was it to me, that when I had chosen a vast tree in the woods, I might with much

trouble cut it down, if, after I had hewn it outside into the proper shape of a boat, and burnt or cut out the inside to make it hollow—if, after all this, I must leave it where I formed it and was not able to launch it into the water?

My thoughts were so intent upon my voyage over the sea in it, that I never once considered how I should get it off the land; and I went to work upon this boat the most like a fool that ever man did who had any of his senses awake. I felled a cedar tree: it was five feet ten inches diameter at the lower part next the stump, and four feet eleven inches diameter at the end of twenty-two feet. It was not without infinite labour that I felled this tree. I was twenty days hacking and hewing at it at the bottom; I was fourteen more getting the branches and limbs, and the vast spreading head of it cut off. After this it took me a month to shape it to something like the bottom of a boat. It cost me near three months more to clear the inside, so as to make an exact boat of it. This I did without fire, by mere mallet and chisel, and by dint of hard labour, till I had brought it to be a very handsome canoe, big enough to have carried six-and-twenty men.

But all my devices to get it into the water failed me. It lay about one hundred yards from the water, and not more ; but the first inconvenience was, it was uphill towards the shore. Well, to get over this, I resolved to dig into the earth and so make a slope downwards. This I began, and it cost me a great



deal of pains ; but when it was done I was no better off, for I could no more stir the canoe than I could before.

Then I measured the distance of ground, and resolved to cut a dock or canal, to bring the water up to the canoe, seeing I could not bring the canoe down to the water. Well, I began this work, and when I began to enter into it and calculate how deep it was to be

dug and how broad, I found that by the number of hands I had, being none but my own, it must have been ten or twelve years before I should have gone through with it; so at length I gave this attempt over also.

This grieved me heartily; and I now saw, though too late, the folly of beginning a work before we count the cost.

XVII. *Clothes*

I had now been upwards of three years on the island and my clothes began to decay mightily. I saved the skins of all the creatures that I killed, and I had hung them up stretched out with sticks in the sun, by means of which some of them were so dry and hard that they were fit for little, but others were very useful. The first thing I made of these was a great cap for my head, with the hair on the outside to shoot off the rain; and after this I made me a suit of clothes wholly of these skins—that is to say, a waistcoat, and breeches open at the knees, and both loose; for they were rather wanting to keep me cool than to keep me warm. I must not omit to acknowledge that they were

wretchedly made ; for if I was a bad carpenter, I was a worse tailor. However, they were such as I made a very good shift with, and when I was abroad, if it happened to rain, the hair of the waistcoat and cap being outermost, I was kept very dry.

I spent also a great deal of pains and time to make me an umbrella. As I was obliged to be much abroad it was a most useful thing to me, as well for the rains as the heats. I took a world of pains at it, and was a great while before I could make anything likely to hold ; nay, after I thought I had hit the way, I spoiled two or three before I made one to my mind. But at last I made one that answered indifferently well ; the main difficulty I found was to make it to let down. I could make it spread, but if it did not let down too, and draw in, it would not be portable for me any way but just over my head, which would not do. However, at last, as I said, I made one to answer. I covered it with skins, the hair upwards, so that it cast off the rain like a pent-house, and kept off the sun so effectually that I could walk out in the hottest of the weather with greater advantage than I could before in the coolest, and when I had no need

for it, I could close it, and carry it under my arm.

I cannot say that after this, for five years, any extraordinary thing happened to me, but I lived on in the same course, in the same place, just as before. The chief things I was employed in, besides my yearly labour of planting my barley and rice, and curing my raisins, I say, besides this yearly labour and my daily labour of going out with my gun, I had one labour, to make me a canoe, which at last I finished ; so that by digging a canal to it of six feet wide and four feet deep, I brought it to the water. As for the first, which was so vastly big, I was obliged to let it lie where it was, as a memorandum to teach one to be wiser next time.

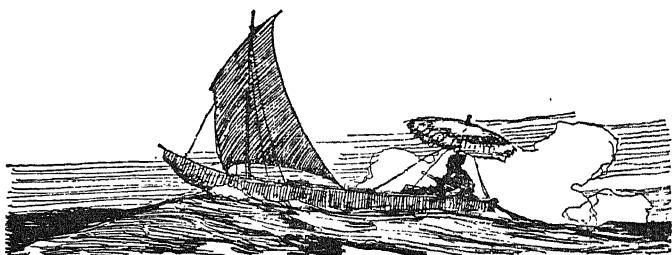
XVIII. *A Sea Voyage*

However, though my little boat was finished, it was too small for the purpose which I had in mind when I made the first, I mean of venturing over to the mainland, at least forty miles distant. Accordingly I thought no more of that design, but I resolved to make a tour round the island.

For this purpose I fitted up a little mast to

my boat, and made a sail to it out of some pieces of the ship's sail, of which I had a great stock by me.

Having fitted my mast and sail and tried the boat, I found she would sail very well. Then I made little lockers, or boxes, at either end of my boat to put provisions and ammunition into, to be kept dry ; and a little



long hollow place I cut in the inside of the boat, where I could lay my gun.

I fixed my umbrella also at the stern, to stand over my head and keep the heat of the sun off me ; and thus I took every now and then a little voyage upon the sea. At last I resolved upon my tour ; and accordingly I victualled my ship for the voyage, putting in two dozen of my loaves of barley bread, an earthen pot full of rice, half a goat, and powder and shot for killing more, and two

large watch-coats, which I had saved out of the seamen's chests. These I took, one to lie upon, and the other to cover me in the night.

It was in the sixth year of my reign, or my captivity, which you please, that I set out on this voyage, and I found it much longer than I expected; for though the island was not very large, yet when I came to the east side of it, I found a great ledge of rocks lie out about two leagues into the sea, some above water, some below it; and beyond that a shoal of sand lying dry half a league more; so that I was obliged to go a great way out to sea to double the point.

I waited two days for a calm sea before I ventured round this point, but no sooner had I done so than I found myself in a swift current of water that hurried my boat with great violence farther and farther from the land. It is scarce possible to imagine the distress I was in, being driven from my beloved island (for so it appeared to me now to be), with no prospect before me but of perishing; not by the sea, for that was calm enough, but of starving for hunger. But presently to my great joy I found the current

abate ; and a little breeze springing up, I spread my sail and worked my boat into an eddy of the current that carried me back towards the northern shore of the island ; and with evening I got to land.

I was now at a great loss which way to get home with my boat. I had run too much hazard to think of returning by the way I went out ; and what might be at the other side I knew not, nor had I any mind to run any more ventures. So I resolved in the morning to make my way westward along the shore and to see if there was no creek where I might lay up my boat in safety. In about three miles, coasting the shore, I found a very convenient harbour for my boat, where she lay as if she had been in a little dock made on purpose for her.

XIX. *A Surprise*

Taking nothing out of her but my gun and my umbrella, I began my march home. The way was comfortable enough after such a voyage as I had been on, and I reached my old bower in the evening, where I found everything standing as I left it.

I got over the fence, and lay me down in the

shade to rest my limbs, for I was very weary, and fell asleep. But judge, if you can, what a surprise I must be in, when I was waked out of my sleep by a voice calling me by my name several times, “ Robin Crusoe, Robin Crusoe, poor Robin Crusoe! Where are you, Robin Crusoe? Where are you? Where have you been?” No sooner were my eyes open but I saw my Poll sitting on the top of the hedge, and I knew it was he that spoke to me. Holding out my hand and calling him by his name, he came to me and sat upon my thumb as he used to do, and continued to talk to me, “ Poor Robin Crusoe! ” just as if he had been overjoyed to see me again.

I had now had enough of rambling to sea for some time, and had enough to do for many days to sit still and reflect upon the danger I had been in. I improved myself in this time in all the mechanic exercises which I applied myself to; and I believe I should, upon occasion, have made a very good carpenter, especially considering how few tools I had.

Besides this, I arrived at an unexpected perfection in my earthenware, and contrived well enough to make them with a wheel, which I

found infinitely easier and better, because I made things round and shaped, which before were filthy things indeed to look on. But I think I was never more vain of my own performance, or more joyful for anything I found out, than for my being able to make a tobacco-pipe ; and though it was a very ugly, clumsy thing when it was done, and only burnt red, like other earthenware, yet as it was hard and firm, and would draw the smoke, I was exceedingly comforted with it.

XX. *Goat Traps*

Being now in the eleventh year of my residence on the island, and my ammunition growing low, I set myself to study some art to trap and snare the goats, to see whether I could catch some of them alive. I dug several large pits in the earth, in places where I observed the goats used to feed, and over these pits I placed hurdles of my own making, with a great weight upon them ; and several times I put ears of barley and dry rice, without setting the trap, and I could easily perceive that the goats had gone in and eaten up the corn, for I could see the mark of their feet. At length I set three traps in one night, and

going to see them next morning, I found in one of them a large old he-goat and in one of the others three kids. As to the old one, I knew not what to do with him, he was so fierce ; so I let him go. Then I went to the three kids, and taking them one by one, I tied them with strings together, and with some difficulty brought them all home.

It was a good while before they would feed ; but throwing them some sweet corn, it tempted them, and they began to be tame. And now I found that if I expected to supply myself with goats' flesh, when I had no powder or shot left, breeding some up tame was my only way ; when, perhaps, I might have them about my house like a flock of sheep. But, then, it occurred to me that I must keep the tame from the wild, or else they would always run wild when they grew up ; and the only way for this was to have some enclosed piece of ground, well fenced either with a hedge or pale, so that those within might not break out, or those without break in.

This was a great undertaking for one pair of hands ; yet, as I saw there was an absolute necessity for doing it, my first piece of work

was to find out a proper piece of ground—viz., where there was likely to be herbage for them to eat, water for them to drink, and cover to keep them from the sun.

I pitched upon a place very proper for all these, being a plain, open piece of meadow land, which had two or three little drills of fresh water in it, and at one end was very woody. I enclosed a piece of about one hundred and fifty yards in length, and one hundred yards in breadth, which, as it would maintain as many as I should have in any reasonable time, so, as my flock increased, I could add more ground to my enclosure.

I went to work with courage. I was about three months hedging in the first piece; and, till I had done it, I tethered the three kids in the best part of it, and used them to feed as near me as possible to make them familiar; and very often I would go and carry them some ears of barley, or a handful of rice, and feed them out of my hand; so that, after my enclosure was finished, and I let them loose, they would follow me up and down, bleating after me for a handful of corn.

This answered my end, and in about a year and a half I had a flock of about twelve goats,

and in two years more I had three-and-forty, besides several that I killed for food. But this was not all, for now I had not only goat's flesh to feed upon, but milk too. I set up my dairy, and after a great many trials and failures, made me both butter and cheese at last.

XXI. *A Footprint*

It happened one day, about noon, going towards the place where I kept my boat, I was exceedingly surprised with the print of a man's naked foot on the shore, which was very plain to be seen in the sand. I stood like one thunderstruck. I listened, I looked round me, but I could hear nothing nor see anything. I went up the shore and down the shore, but I could see no other impression but that one.

I concluded that it must be some of the savages of the mainland over against me, who had wandered out to sea in their canoes and had landed on the island, but were gone away again to sea ; being as loath, perhaps, to have stayed in this desolate island as I would have been to have had them. I was very thankful that I was so happy as not to be thereabouts at that time, or that they did not see my boat, by

which they would have concluded that some inhabitants had been in the place, and perhaps have searched farther for me. Then terrible thoughts racked my imagination about their having found out my boat, and known thereby that there were people here; and that, if so, I should certainly have them come again in greater numbers, and devour me; that if it should happen that they should not find me, yet they would find my enclosure, destroy all my corn, and carry away all my flock of tame goats, and I should perish at last for mere want.

In the middle of these apprehensions and reflections, it came into my thoughts one day that all this might be a mere chimera of my own, and that this foot might be the print of my own foot, when I came on shore from my own boat. This cheered me up a little too, and I began to persuade myself it was all a delusion; that it was nothing else but my own foot. Again I considered also that I could by no means tell for certain where I had trod, and where I had not; and that if, at last, this was only the print of my own foot, I had played the part of those fools who try to make stories of spectres and apparitions, and

then are themselves frightened at them more than anybody else.

Now I began to take courage, and to peep abroad again, for I had not stirred out of my castle for three days and nights, so that I began to starve for provision ; for I had little or nothing within doors but some barley-cakes and water. Then I knew that my goats wanted to be milked too, which usually was my evening diversion ; and the poor creatures were in great pain and inconvenience for want of it.

Heartening myself, therefore, with the belief that this was nothing but the print of one of my own feet, and so I might be truly said to start at my own shadow, I began to go abroad again, and went to my country-house to milk my flock ; but to see with what fear I went forward, how often I looked behind me, how I was ready, every now and then, to lay down my basket, and run for my life, it would have made anyone have thought I was haunted with an evil conscience, or that I had been lately most terribly frightened ; and so, indeed, I had. However, as I went down thus two or three days, and saw nothing, I began to be a little bolder, and to think there was

really nothing in it but my own imagination ; but I could not persuade myself fully of this till I should go down to the shore again, and see this print of a foot, and measure it by my own. But when I came to the place—first, it appeared evident to me that when I laid up my boat, I could not possibly be on shore anywhere thereabouts ; secondly, when I came to measure the mark with my own foot, I found my foot not so large by a great deal. Both these things filled my head with new imaginations, and gave me the vapours again to the highest degree, so that I shook with cold like one in an ague ; and I went home again, filled with the belief that some man or men had been on shore there ; or, in short, that the island was inhabited, and I might be surprised before I was aware ; and what course to take for my security I knew not.

XXII. *My Defences*

Now I began sorely to repent that I had dug my cave so large as to bring a door through again, which door, as I said, came out beyond where my fortification joined to the rock. Upon maturely considering this,

therefore, I resolved to draw me a second fortification, in the same manner of a semi-circle, at a distance from my wall, just where I had planted a double row of trees about twelve years before, of which I made mention: these trees having been planted so thick before, there wanted but few piles to be driven between them, that they should be thicker and stronger, and my wall would be soon finished. So that I had now a double wall; and my outer wall was thickened with pieces of timber, old cables, and everything I could think of to make it strong, having in it seven little holes, about as big as I might put my arm out at. In the inside of this, I thickened my wall to about ten feet thick, continually bringing earth out of my cave, and laying it at the foot of the wall, and walking upon it; and through the seven holes I contrived to plant the muskets, of which I had got seven on shore out of the ship; these, I say, I planted like cannon, and fitted them into frames that held them like a carriage, that so I could fire all the seven guns in two minutes' time. This wall I was many a weary month in finishing, and yet never thought myself safe till it was done.

When this was done, I stuck all the ground without my wall, for a great length every way, as full with stakes or sticks of the osier-like wood, which I found so apt to grow, as they could well stand ; insomuch that I believe I might set in near twenty thousand of them, leaving a pretty large space between them and my wall, that I might have room to see an enemy, and they might have no shelter from the young trees, if they attempted to approach my outer wall.

Thus, in two years' time, I had a thick grove ; and in five or six years' time I had a wood before my dwelling grown so monstrous thick and strong that it was indeed perfectly impassable : and no man, of what kind soever, would ever imagine that there was anything beyond it, much less a habitation. As for the way which I proposed to myself to go in and out (for I left no avenue), it was by setting two ladders, one to a part of the rock which was low, and then broke in, and left room to place another ladder upon that ; so when the two ladders were taken down, no man living could come down to me without injuring himself ; and if they had come down, they were still on the outside of my outer wall.

Thus I took all the measures human prudence could suggest for my own preservation ; and it will be seen, at length, that they were not altogether without just reason ; though I foresaw nothing at that time more than my mere fear suggested to me.

While this was doing, I was not altogether careless of my other affairs ; for I had a great concern upon me for my little herd of goats : they were not only a present supply to me upon every occasion, and began to be sufficient for me, without the expense of powder and shot, but also abated the fatigue of my hunting after the wild ones ; and I was loth to lose the advantage of them, and to have them all to nurse up over again.

For this purpose, after long consideration, I could think of but two ways to preserve them : one was to find another convenient place to dig a cave underground, and to drive them into it every night ; and the other was to enclose two or three little bits of land, remote from one another, and as much concealed as I could, where I might keep half-a-dozen young goats in each place ; so that if any disaster happened to the flock in general, I might be able to raise them again

with little trouble and time. Accordingly I went about to find out the most retired parts of the island; and I pitched upon one that was as private indeed as my heart could wish for. It was a little damp piece of ground, in the middle of the thick woods where I almost lost myself once before endeavouring to come back that way from the eastern part of the island. Here I found a clean piece of land, near three acres, so surrounded with woods that it was almost an enclosure by nature; at least it did not want near so much labour to make it so as the others I had worked so hard at.

I immediately went to work with this piece of ground, and in less than a month's time I had so fenced it round that my flock, or herd, call it what you please, were well enough secured on it. So, without any further delay, I removed ten young she-goats and two he-goats to this piece. And when they were there I continued to perfect the fence till I had made it quite secure, which, however, I did at more leisure.

After I had thus secured one part of my little living stock, I went about the whole island searching for another private place to make such another deposit, when, wandering

more to the west point of the island than I had ever done yet, and looking out to sea, I thought I saw a boat at a great distance. I had found a telescope in one of the seamen's chests, which I had saved out of our ship, but I had it not about me ; and this was so remote that I could not tell what to make of it.



Whether it was a boat or not I did not know ; but as I descended the hill I could see no more of it, so I gave it over ; only I resolved to go no more out without a telescope in my pocket.

I was presently convinced that the seeing a print of a man's foot was not such a strange thing as I imagined. But for the fact that I was cast on the side of the island where the savages never came, I should have known

that nothing was more frequent than for the canoes from the mainland, when they happened to be a little too far out to sea, to shoot over to that side of the island for harbour ; likewise, as they often met and fought in their canoes, the victors having taken any prisoners would bring them over to this shore, where, according to their dreadful custom, being all cannibals, they would kill and eat them.

XXIII. *My Family*

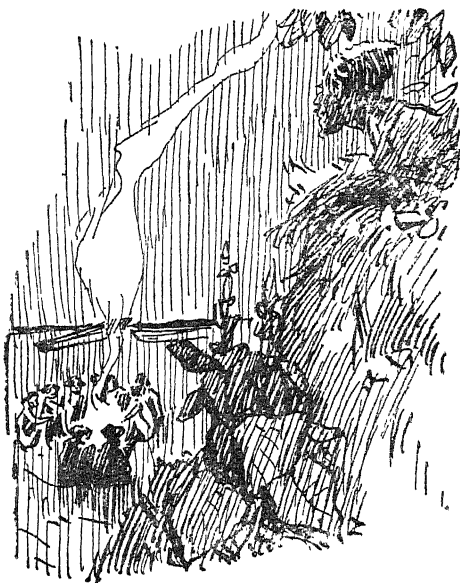
I was now in my twenty-third year of residence in the island, and was so naturalised to the place and to the manner of living, that could I have but enjoyed the certainty that no savages would come to the place to disturb me, I could have been content to spend the rest of my time there, even to the last moment, till I laid me down and died. I had also arrived to some little diversions and amusements that made the time pass more pleasantly than it did before. And, first, I had taught my Poll to speak ; and he did it so familiarly and talked so plain, that it was very pleasant to me ; and he lived with me no less than six-and-twenty years. How long he might live afterwards I know not : perhaps poor Poll

may be alive there still, calling after Robin Crusoe to this day.

My dog was a very pleasant and loving companion to me for no less than sixteen years of my time, and then died of mere old age. As for my cats, they multiplied, as I have observed, to that degree that I was obliged to shoot several of them at first to keep them from devouring me and all I had ; but at length, when the two old ones I brought with me were gone, they all ran wild into the woods, except two or three favourites, which I kept tame, and these were part of my family. Besides these, I always had two or three household kids about me, whom I taught to feed out of my hand. And I had two more parrots, which talked pretty well and would all call “ Robin Crusoe,” but none like my first ; nor, indeed, did I take the pains with them that I did with the first. I had also several tame sea-fowls, whose names I knew not, whom I caught upon the shore, and cut their wings. They lived among the low trees which I had planted in front of my dwelling, and bred there, which was very agreeable to me ; so that, as I said, I began to be very well contented with the life I led.

XXIV. *Savages*

It was in the month of December, in my twenty-third year on the island, and as this was the time of my harvest I was pretty much abroad in the fields. Going out early in the



morning, even before it was thorough daylight, I was surprised with seeing a light of some kind upon the shore at a distance from me of about two miles.

I was indeed terribly surprised at the sight and stopped short, not daring to go forward

lest I might be surprised. I went into my castle (as I now called it), loaded all my muskets and pistols, and resolved to defend myself to the last gasp. After sitting there for about two hours, I was not able to bear the suspense any longer ; so I mounted to the top of the hill and, pulling out my telescope, I began to look for the place. I presently found that there were no less than nine naked savages sitting round a small fire they had made, not to warm them, for they had no need of that, the weather being extreme hot, but, as I supposed, to dress some of their barbarous diet of human flesh which they had brought with them.

They had two canoes with them, drawn up on the shore ; and as soon as the tide made to the westward, I saw them all take boat and paddle away towards the mainland.

XXV. *A Shipwreck*

I spent my days now in great perplexity and anxiety of mind, expecting that I should, one day or other, fall into the hands of these merciless creatures. I slept unquiet, dreamed always frightful dreams, and often started out of my sleep in the night. However, I wore

out a year and three months before I saw any more of them ; and, to waive all this for a while, it was in the middle of May, on the sixteenth day I think, as well as my poor wooden calendar would reckon (for I marked all upon the post still)—I say, it was the sixteenth of May that it blew a very great storm of wind all day, with a great deal of lightning and thunder, and a very foul night it was after it. As I was reading in the Bible, and taken up with very serious thoughts about my present condition, I was surprised with the noise of a gun, as I thought, fired at sea.

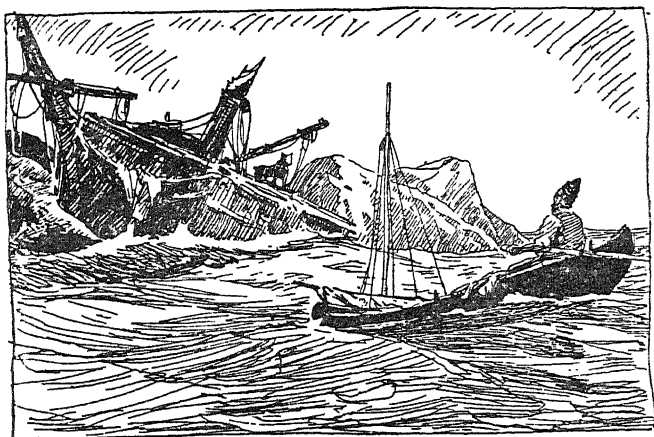
I immediately considered that this must be some ship in distress, and I thought that, though I could not help them, it may be they might help me ; so I brought together all the dry wood I could get at hand, and, making a good handsome pile, I set it on fire upon the hill. The wood was dry and blazed freely ; and though the wind blew very hard, it burnt fairly out ; so I was certain, if there was any such thing as a ship, they must needs see it, and no doubt they did ; for as soon as my fire blazed up I heard another gun, and after that several others, all from the same quarter.

I plied my fire all night long till day broke ; and when it was broad day, and the air cleared up, I saw something at a great distance at sea, east of the island, whether a sail or a hull I could not distinguish.

As it did not move I concluded it was a ship at anchor ; and being eager, you may be sure, to be satisfied, I took my gun in my hand, and ran towards the south side of the island, to the rocks where I had formerly been carried away by the current. There I could plainly see, to my great sorrow, the wreck of another ship cast away in the night on those concealed rocks. What had become of the men that were in her I knew not, nor did I ever learn, though I imagined that, upon seeing my light, they might have put themselves into their boat and have endeavoured to make the shore ; but that the sea going very high, they might have been lost. I could do no more than pity the poor men, and give thanks to God who had so comfortably provided for me in my desolate condition.

It was now calm and I had a great mind to venture out in my boat to this wreck. It was a dismal sight to look at, the ship being stuck fast, jammed in between two rocks. All the

stern and quarter of her was beaten to pieces by the sea and her masts were broken short off. When I came close to her a dog appeared upon her, who, seeing me coming, yelped and cried, and as soon as I called him, jumped into the sea to come to me, and I took him into the boat, but found him almost dead from



hunger and thirst. I gave him a cake of bread, and he ate it like a ravenous wolf that had been starving a fortnight in the snow.

Besides the dog, there was nothing left in the ship that had life, nor any goods that I could see but what were spoiled by the water. I saw several chests, which I believed belonged to some of the seamen ; and I got two of them

into the boat, without examining what was in them. I took a fire shovel and tongs, which I wanted extremely, as also two little brass kettles, a copper pot and a gridiron: And with this cargo and the dog, I came away.

I reposed that night in the boat; and in the morning I got my cargo on shore and began to examine the particulars. When I opened the chests I found several things of great use to me. For example, I found in one a fine case of bottles filled with cordial waters, fine and very good. I found two pots of very good sweetmeats, so fastened on top that the salt water had not hurt them; also some shirts, which were very welcome to me; and about a dozen and a half of white linen handkerchiefs and coloured neck-cloths. The former were also very welcome, being exceedingly refreshing to wipe my face in a hot day.

Besides this, when I came to the till in the chest, I found there three great bags of pieces of eight, which held about eleven hundred pieces in all; and in one of them, wrapped up in a paper, six doubloons of gold, and some small bars or wedges of gold. I suppose they might all weigh near a pound.

The other chest I found had some clothes in it, but of little value. Upon the whole, I got very little upon this voyage that was of any use to me; for as to the money, I had no manner of occasion for it, and I would have given it all for three or four pairs of English shoes and stockings, which were things I greatly wanted, but had not had on my feet now for many years.

XXVI. *The Savages Again*

About a year and a half after this, I was surprised, one morning early, with seeing no less than five canoes all on shore together, and the people who belonged to them all landed and out of my sight. On clambering to the top of the hill, I observed, with the help of my telescope, that they were about thirty in number and that they had a fire kindled, round which they were dancing.

While I was thus looking on them, I perceived two miserable creatures dragged from the boats. One of them was immediately knocked down by the savages with a club or wooden sword. The other was left standing by himself. Seeing himself a little at liberty,

he started away from them and ran swiftly along the sands towards me.

I was dreadfully frightened when I saw him to run my way, especially when I saw him pursued by the savages. However, I kept my station, and my spirits began to recover when I saw that there were not above three men that followed him: and still more was I encouraged when I found that he outstripped them exceedingly in running, and gained ground on them; so that, if he could but hold it for half-an-hour, I saw easily he would fairly get away from them all.

There was between them and my castle the creek, which I mentioned often in the first part of my story, where I landed my cargoes out of the ship; and this I saw plainly he must necessarily swim over, or the poor wretch would be taken there; but when the savage escaping came thither, he made nothing of it, though the tide was then up; but, plunging in, swam through in about thirty strokes, or thereabouts, landed, and ran with exceeding strength and swiftness. When the three persons came to the creek, I found that two of them could swim, but the third could not, and that, standing at the other side, he looked

at the others, but went no farther, and soon after went softly back again; which, as it happened, was very well for him in the end. I observed that the two who swam were yet more than twice as long swimming over the creek than the fellow was that fled from them.

It came now very warmly upon my thoughts, and indeed irresistibly, that now was my time to get a servant, and perhaps a companion or assistant, and that I was called plainly by Providence to save this poor creature's life. I ran down the hill and fetched my two guns; then returning, I cut across and placed myself between the pursuers and the pursued, hallooing aloud to him that fled, who was at first perhaps as much frightened at me as at them. I advanced upon the two that followed, and rushing upon the foremost, I knocked him down with the end of my gun. I was loath to fire, because I would not have the rest hear, though at that distance it would not have been easily heard—and being out of sight of the smoke too, they would not have easily known what to make of it.

Having knocked this fellow down, the other who pursued him stopped, as if he had been frightened, and I advanced apace to-

wards him. But as I came nearer I saw that he had a bow and arrow, and was fitting it to shoot at me, so I was obliged to shoot at him first, which I did and killed him at the first shot.

XXVII. *My Man Friday*

The poor savage who fled was so frightened with the fire and noise of my piece, that he stood stock still, and seemed rather inclined to fly than to approach me. I hallooed to him, and made signs to him to come forward, which he easily understood, and came a little nearer. I smiled at him, and looked pleasantly, and beckoned to him to come still nearer. At length he came close to me, and then he kneeled down, kissed the ground, and taking me by the foot, set my foot upon his head. This, it seems, was in token of swearing to be my slave for ever.

He was a comely handsome fellow, perfectly well made, with straight long limbs, not too large, tall, and well shaped, and, as I reckon, about twenty-six years of age. He had a very good countenance, not a fierce and surly aspect, but seemed to have something very manly in his face, and yet he had all

the sweetness and softness of a European in his countenance too, especially when he smiled.

His hair was long and black, not curly like wool; his forehead very high and large, and a great vivacity and sparkling sharpness in his eyes. The colour of his skin was not quite black, but very tawny, and yet not of an



ugly yellow tawny, as the Brazilians and Virginians, and other natives of America are, but of a bright kind of a dun olive colour, that had in it something very agreeable, though not very easy to describe. His face was round and plump, his nose small, not flat like the negroes, a very good mouth, thin lips, and his teeth fine, well set, and white as ivory.

I gave him bread and a bunch of raisins to eat, and a draught of water to drink ; and having refreshed him, I made signs to him to go lie down and sleep, pointing to a place where I had laid a great pile of rice-straw, and a blanket upon it, which I used to sleep upon myself sometimes.

After he had slept about half-an-hour, he waked again and came out to me where I was milking my goats in the enclosure just by. When he espied me, he came running to me, laying himself down again upon the ground, with all the possible signs of an humble, thankful disposition, making a great many antic gestures to show it. At last he lays his head flat upon the ground, close to my foot, and sets my other foot upon his head, as he had done before ; and after this, made all the signs to me of subjection, servitude, and submission imaginable, to let me know how he would serve me so long as he lived. I understood him in many things, and let him know I was very well pleased with him. In a little time I began to speak to him, and teach him to speak to me ; at first, I made him know his name should be Friday, which was the day I saved his life. I likewise taught him

to say Master, and then let him know that was to be my name.

I likewise taught him to say Yes and No, and to know the meaning of them. I gave him some milk in my earthen pot, and let him see me drink it before him, and sop my bread in it; and gave him a cake of bread to do the like, which he quickly complied with, and made signs that it was very good for him. I kept there with him all that night; but, as soon as it was day, I beckoned to him to come with me, and let him know I would give him some clothes; at which he seemed very glad, for he was naked.

I then led him up to the top of the hill, to see if his enemies were gone. I saw the place where they had been, but no appearance of them or their canoes; so it was plain that they were gone.

We then came back to our castle, and there I fell to work for my man Friday; and, first of all, I gave him a pair of linen drawers, which I had out of the poor gunner's chest I mentioned, which I found in the wreck, and which, with a little alteration, fitted him very well; and then I made him a jerkin of goat's skin, as well as my skill would allow (for I

was now grown a tolerably good tailor); and I gave him a cap which I made of hare's skin, very convenient, and fashionable enough; and thus he was clothed, for the present, tolerably well, and was mighty well pleased to see himself almost as well clothed as his master. It is true, he went awkwardly in these clothes at first; but a little easing them where he complained they hurt him, and using himself to them, at length he took to them very well.

The next day, after I came home to my hutch with him, I began to consider where I should lodge him; and, that I might do well for him, and yet be perfectly easy myself, I made a little tent for him in the vacant place between my two fortifications, in the inside of the last, and in the outside of the first. As there was a door or entrance there into my cave, I made a formal framed door-case, and a door to it of boards, and set it up in the passage, a little within the entrance; and, causing the door to open in the inside, I barred it up in the night, taking in my ladders, too; so that Friday could no way come at me in the inside of my innermost wall without making so much noise in getting over that it

must needs awaken me. But I needed none of all this precaution ; never man had a more faithful, loving, sincere servant that he was to me ; his affection to me was that like of a child to a father, and I daresay he would have sacrificed his life to save mine, upon any occasion whatsoever.

XXVIII. *Friday and the Gun*

After two or three days I took him out with me one morning to the woods. I went, indeed, intending to kill a kid out of my own flock, and bring it home and dress it ; but as I was going I saw a she-goat lying down in the shade, and two young kids sitting by her. I caught hold of Friday. "Hold," says I, "stand still," and made signs to him not to stir. Immediately I presented my piece, shot and killed one of the kids. Friday trembled and shook, and looked so amazed that I thought he would have sunk down. He did not see the kid I had shot at, or perceive I had killed it—but ripped up his waistcoat to feel if he was not wounded ; and, as I found presently, thought I was resolved to kill him, for he came and kneeled down to me, and embracing my knees, said a great many

things I could not understand ; but I could easily see that the meaning was to pray me not to kill him.

I soon found a way to convince him I would do him no harm. Taking him by the



hand, I laughed at him, and pointing to the kid which I had killed, beckoned him to run to fetch it, which he did. While he was wondering and looking to see how the creature was killed, I loaded my gun again; and by and by I saw a great fowl like a hawk,

sit upon a tree within shot. I called Friday to me again, and, pointing at the fowl (which was indeed a parrot) and to my gun and to the ground under the parrot, I made him understand that I would shoot and kill that bird. Accordingly I fired, and bade him look, and immediately he saw the parrot fall.

He stood like one frightened again, notwithstanding all I had said to him; and I found he was the more amazed because he did not see me put anything into the gun, but thought there must be some wonderful fund of death in that thing, able to kill man, beast, bird, or anything near or far off. He would not so much as touch the gun for several days afterwards, but would speak to it and talk to it when he was by himself; which, as I afterwards learned of him, was to desire it not to kill him.

Well, after his astonishment was a little over at this, I pointed to him to run and fetch the bird I had shot, which he did, and brought her to me. I took this opportunity to charge the gun again, and let him see me do it, that I might be ready for any other mark that might present; but nothing more offered at that time: so I brought home the

kid, and the same evening I boiled or stewed some of the flesh, and made some very good broth. After I had begun to eat some I gave some to my man, who seemed very glad of it, and liked it very well.

Having thus fed him with boiled meat and broth, I was resolved to feast him the next day with roasting a piece of the kid ; this I did by hanging it before the fire on a string, as I had seen many people do in England, setting two poles up, one on each side of the fire, and one across on the top, and tying the string to the cross-stick, letting the meat turn continually. This Friday admired very much ; but when he came to taste the flesh, he took so many ways to tell me how well he liked it, that I could not but understand him : and at last he told me, as well as he could, he would never eat man's flesh any more, which I was very glad to hear.

The next day I set him to work beating some corn out, and sifting it in the manner I used to do ; and he soon understood how to do it as well as I, especially after he had seen what the meaning of it was, and that it was to make bread of. After that I let him see me make my bread, and bake it too ; and in a

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little time Friday was able to do all the work for me, as well as I could do it myself.

This was the pleasantest year of all the life I led in this place. Friday began to talk pretty well, and to understand the names of almost everything I had occasion to call for, and of every place I had to send him to. He talked a great deal to me, so that I began now to have some use for my tongue again, which, indeed, I had very little occasion for before, that is to say for speaking. The conversation which employed the hours between us was such as made the three years we lived together perfectly and completely happy, if any such thing as complete happiness can be attained in this world.

Under these happier conditions, Crusoe lived on his island three years longer, during which time he rescued several other unfortunate creatures from the hands of the cannibal savages—among them being Friday's own father and a Spaniard. And then, when, as he says, he was beginning to be more like a king than ever, with subjects obedient to him, deliverance came. An English ship put in at the island. The crew had mutinied, and their object in calling at such an out-of-the-way place was that they might put the Captain ashore and leave him to his fate. With the help of Crusoe and his followers,

kid, and the regained possession of his ship, and when he sailed away, Crusoe and his man Friday went with him. "And thus," he says, "I left the island, the 19th of December, in the year 1686, after I had been upon it eight and twenty years, two months, and nineteen days."

